recipient of heavy Sharkey was the recipient of he punches, but he did not flinch, broke no ground. Instead of running around the ring to escape, he stood up to the gaff manfully and fought with wonderful pluck. He was dangerous, even though Jeffries had him weakened, and the latter, knowing that, possibly refrained from letting himself out tee much and thereby running the risk of receiv-

In the last round Jeffries maintained his advantage and Sharkey was stagger ing when the champion lost his left glove. It was a peculiar accident. The glove slipped off as Jeffries broke away from a clinch in which Sharkey fell to the floor. It was picked up by Siler, who tried to Sharkey wanted to go on with the fight regardless of the fact that one of Jeffries's hands was bare, and there was a grand stand mix up which was probably studied for the

The fight was one of the fastest for the weight ever seen in America. It was also remerkable for the small amount of damage done by the pugilists in spite of their hard punching power and incessant work. Jeffries did not look to be in the same fine shape he was in the night he beat Fitz. He did not have the steam his punches in the early part of the fight and did not do the clean work which Fitzsimmons had to contend with. But all of his faults were overlooked when he cut

luces in the last part of the fight.
Sharkey demonstrated that he has a great left hand, which he has developed since O'Rourks and Dixon took hold of him. He is also a glutton for punishment, and those who saw him fight last night are sure that if he continues to improve as much again in the next year, he can give Jeffries a better argument than he did in his second battle.

The fight showed that Jeffries is not the out that John L. Bullivan was. He put out Fitzeimmons to be sure, but the latter was a middleweight in point of bulk. Jeffries has fought twice with Sharkey and once with big Gus Ruhlin and has failed to put either of them asleep. His victory over Sharkey last night was not clean-cut and caused many of his supporters to feel chaggined. He out weighed Sharkey by twenty-five pounds, was tailer, had a longer reach, and was supposed to be stronger. Yet in twenty-five rounds he could stop the sailor and received the referee's decision solely by a phenomenal rally in the last few rounds, during which time he made up for most of the lost ground. There is n doubt that when the fight ended Sharker could h: e gone on and probably could have fought with as much strength as he did at any stage of the fight. His recuperative powers showed that to be a possibility for him at any stage. For that reason and for the additional reason that he forced the fight and landed almost as many blows of effect during the mill as Jeffries, his friends believe that he should have been named the winner. O'Rourke declared that if he was not entitled to the fight none of his pugillets ever won a

Fitzsimmons has an agreement to meet Jeffries within two months, and if they fight it will take place at the Coney Sharkey will issue another challenge to fight and such an encounter would be just as attractive as the one last night. When Sharker left the building he looked to be in pretty bad shape compared to Jeffries, who walked out with a lively gait and joined his friends in the celebration of his

THE FIGHT, ROUND BY ROUND. Details of the Great Championship Battle

at Coney Island. It was five minutes of 10 o'clock when there was an outburst of applause, and every body stood up. It denoted the approach the sallor-pugillat. Tom O'Rourke led the way. Sharkey had on a brown bath robe, and as it was open in front it was noticed that he wore green trunks. As he got into the ring he was accompanied by George Dixon, Bob Armstrong and Tim McGrath who were to assist O'Rourke in handling him. Mike Bradley of Lawrence was his timekeeper. Sharkey bowed in neknowledgment to the app ause and sat down, stretching his arms out on the ropes. He bowed to several friends and then rubbed his hands in the rosin on the

Jeffrien followed two minutes later. He was applauded generously, but not wildly. In fact, e came to his corner almost unnoticed. He had on a bath robe and wore neatly creased rousers which he intended to pull off later. He was attended by Tommy Hyan, his brother Jack, Billy Delaney and Ernest Roeber

Jeffries's time-keeper was Al Smith As he up quickly to meet Sharkey in the middle of the ring. They shook hands and the sailor

"May the best man win."

Then the challenges began to fly into the ring. Martin Julian landed one in favor of Fitzsimmons and George Considine was a good second with a defi from Corbett. Kid McCoy and Peter Maher were probably anxious to get in the game, too, but they were not near ough to make known their wishes. All of the lights were turned on now and the heat was oppressive. The fighters made no kick. however, and proceeded to get ready.

In appearance Jeffries did not look as powerful as when he fought Fitzsimmons. His legs were not nearly so big. and his body seemed to have fallen away somewhat. His arms and shoulders were just as muscular and barring a few abrasions on his face, he looked rugged and well. His skin is naturally brown which gave him perhaps, a sallow look. but that was not an indication of ill health. Sharkey was the picture of physical perfection. He was bigger than ever and in superb shape The seconds sponged the heads of both men. and the electro fans were turned on to cool

The weights were announced as follows: Sharker, 185; Jeffries, 210.

Billy Madden was the official timekeeper of the club and of course. George Biler was the referee. The spectators around the ring were putting newspapers over their eyes and also funning themselves. The glaring light over-head was almost blinding. It was announced that the men would fight Queensberry rales and be permitted to fight one hand free, also protecting themselves on the break.

Sharkey was the first to throw saide his bath robe. He stood up and his magnificent chest expanded to its fullest limit. O'Rourke with a pall of water, sponged him off generously and the sailor laughed. Jeffries meanwhile kept in his corner with his bath robe over his shoulders. He did not get on to the sponging trick for some moments, but after Delaner gave him a douse he came out at 10:10 o'clock and shook hands. There was a short confab and the men went to their corners ready for

PIEST ROUND.

Sharkey came out of his corner quicker than Jeffries and feinted. He rushed right away and landed, a heavy left squarely on Jeffries's cheek. Jeffries backed away with a surprised look on his face, but as Tom came in with another heavy rush he shot his left squarely into the sailor's face. Sharkey paid no attention to it and once again drove the left around to the nose, so that it looked as though it might bleed. Sharkey rushed once more, but this time Jeffries used his legs and got away, only to come back with left and right on Tom's head. Sharkey waited a moment, and as Jeffries was not willing to set the pace he rushed the champion to the ropes, where they clinched. Jeffries used another clinch a moment later to break still another rush. But as Sharkey stood away after that. Jeffries would not lead. Sharkey came to him then and Jeffries hooked a straight left to the neck. As he landed he laughed. Sharkey came to close quarters without delay and Jeffries clinched again. Jeffries seemed slow

hanging on and breaking with a laugh on his

SECOND BOUND. Jeffries opened with a left lead. Sharker slipped it, and reached the body with a right. Then Jeffries rushed and Sharkey, with a hand free, counted on the stomach. forced his man to a corner and with left and right on the head he sent the sailor down for six seconds. When Sharkey got up, he was not exactly groggy, but still his pins were weakened. At that he rushed and nissing a double swing, he fell upon all fours. leffries stood away and laughed at him. When the sailor regained his feet, he piled in at once with beavy swing. Jeffries was caunot set the pace, however, and simply waited for Tom to come in. Sharkey was willing as usual, and landed a heavy right hand swing on the ear, as they came out of a clinch Sharkey landed the right on a break-away, and reached the jaw. Jeffries acknowledged the punch with a smile. The sallor was now as strong as ever, and whenever he got within range he drove in the smashes with frightful force. Jeffries finally rushed his man to a corner and as Sharkey fell the champlon toppled over him and grabbed the ropes They were exchanging swings at the bell, both having about equal strength.

TRIND ROUND. Sharker rushed promptly out of his corner and swung a fearful left for the jaw. Jeffrice received it full on the shoulder and countered heavily on the sallor's neck. Sharker was the negressor, and as he came in Jeffries drove his right heavily into the ribs. fries was now waiting to use his left, but still he was not setting the pace as champions usually do. He was de-pending upon heavy counters. The fight was even and Jeffries had not come up to expectations. He was fighting on the same lines used in his battle with Fitzaimmons. Sharkey kept up his attack until Jeffries finally shook him hard with a left jelt on the jaw. Then Jim met two rushes with the right hand body punch, the last one driving Sharkey almost half across the ring. Jeffries laughed at this and also made a face. The sailor was good-natured, however, and finished strong. Both men were blowing a trifle, and were also fected somewhat by the intense heat.

FOURTH ROUND.

Jeffries came out very quickly this time. eroughing over-his famous attitude. Sharkey iumped into him with left and right on the head. Jeffries falling to block. Sharkey came again, and got under Jim's left with a great right hand jolt over the heart. It was the best punch Sharker had haded so far and he tried it again. Jeffries this time straightened Tom up with eft which was held out at arm's length. Sharkey, however, kept coming for his man in the same style until the champlor with a hand free hit rather low and was cautioned. Sharkey was surprisingly shifty and got away quickly from two leads. He came back again and mixed it. Jeffries clinching clumsily. Sharkey was lighter on his feet than the champion to all appearances, and whom he ducked that famous left he grinned all over. The men were very good natured and laughed repeatedly, especially when they were elipched were trying short free-handed joits. There was no roughing and no fouling. As the round ended, Jeffries shot a heavy right into the throat, but Sharkey was unhurt.

FIFTH BOUND. Sharkey rushed right away, and getting his man close to the ropes, landed a heavy right on the ear. Then he got the left over too, Jeffries pounding the heart with the right. Sharkey followed with another rush, swinging a bit wildly. Jeffries reached the short ribs with another powerful right and followed it with straight lefts that rocked the sailor's head Sharkey kept coming. That was his best style of fighting, but Jeffries was now well warmed up, and he found that he could reach the body with the right. That was the hand that he kept driving in, and it looked as though he might soon wear the sailer down, unless the latter changed his method of defense. They got into a flerce exchange of swings and Jeffries put in left and right on the head that seemed to be according to Sharker's liking, for he drove in six solid lefts t the chin which made the champion retreat Sharker never let up, although Jeffries coun tered flercely on the stomach with terrific blows. As the bell rang Sharkey landed one punch and Brady jumped up and claimed a foul. He was ruled out of order. There was nothing to it and it was an absurd claim.

SIXTH ROUND. Sharkey ran out of his corner like a tiger. He landed a left book squarely in the face. As Jeffries feinted, and missed him, the sailor laughed and stuck his tongue out. Jeffries came in with the left and Sharkey in the clinch hammered the kidneys with a free hand. He also landed a left joit on the chia on the break. They got into another clinch and both used free hands without much effect. Sharker's strength was helping him wonderfully. He was making punches without any signs of weakening, and was still foreing the fight. He got his left in straight repeatedly to the neck, but Jeffries took all o these smashes with wonderful stamina. They were hard enough to knock an ordinary fighter out is a punch. Sharker rushed continually. He did not fight very well, but used straight lefts and upper-ents on the body. Jeffrice counted steadily. He had plenty of power in his blows, but Sharkey was on top of him so frequently that the champion's punches were ineffective. A heavy left drew : drop of blood from Jeffries's mouth. Sharkey tried another left and it flew over Jim's head. the sailor almost losing his balance. The round was Sharkey's, and Jeffries looked

eurprise !. SEVENTH ROUND.

Jeffries came up looking for the usual rush. Sharkey accommodated him, and landed a stomach punch. Jeficies countered hard on the ear with the left, the sailor swinging for the head and body. Sharkey still forced it, and as Jeffries slipped the left, he a right. Jeffries had a free hand and pounded the stomach with terrifle power. Jel-fries was slow, but whenever he put is a punch he had strength enough to floor a bull. Shar-key was putting up a grand fight, and the rowd was surprised. He took all of Jeffries's punches without showing any ill fects, and wasted lew blows himself. Jef-fries devoted most of his blows to the body, while Sharkey still stuck to the head. Jeffries did not lead more than once in the whole round. Sharkey kept on with his wonderful attack and with two lefts that landed squarely on the jaw he had Jaffries guessing. It was Sharker's round without any question.

EIGHTH ROUND. Jeffries was on the defensive the moment the bell rang. He stood over near the ropes and walted for Sharkey to come. om rushed in with powerful swings and Jeffries in a clinch laid his entire weight upon the sailor. They had a : ugh mixup, in which Sharkey's left eye was slightly bruised, but Tom went to the attack again and landed tremendous blows on the body. Jeffries finally cut loose at close quarters and then for a while both men did about an equal amount of effective work. Jeffries continued to lay his weight upon his man in the clinches and was getting slow every minute. Sharkey kept on fighting like a bull until he finally made Jeffries hang on with left and right swings on the jaw. Jeffries fought out of the clinch with body blows, but he began to hug again when he found Sharker coming in with the same victous attack that had marked the previous rounds. Jeffries split the left ear and then deliberately pushed Sharkey clear across the ring against the ropes, which drew a cry of "Foul" from some

of the spectators. NINTH ROUND.

Jeffries, still on the defensive, began to use in landing his left, for Sharkey got inside of it twice in succession. The round ended by corner, where Tom got too close and drove in in but soon Jeffries landed a powerful body Sharker rushing into another clinch, Jeffries a left to the head. Sharker bored in punch that made the sailor grab him around

again and Jeffries swung a left to the neck Jeffries pushed Sharkey around again in a clinch and looked as though he was losing his temper. Sharkey was fighting perfectly fair and appealed to the referee. The sailor shook Jeffries up with a left on the chin and followed with a body punch that made the big fellow hug again. Jeffries's blows were not delivered quickly and his left seemed to be losing its effect. Sharkey stuck to him, which was evidence that Jeffres had not hurt him much, and as the round progressed those at the ringside thought that Jeffries was tiring. Sharkey was certainly n wonderful condition to continue such an incessant attack without visibly tiring. He was in and out of clinches and kept coming to the gong.

TENTH ROUND. Jeffries waited once more for the sailor to arrive in his territory, and when Tom stepped up with a left it was blocked. Sharkey began a little roughing himself now and getting a right around the back of the champion's head he dragged him across the ring. Billy Brady was up yelling "Foul" again, but there was nothing in it. Sharkey continued his assault, fighting at close quarters and landing jolts on the head. He was delivering two blows for one by Jefries, and the latter was putting up a fight inferior to that which beat Fitzsimmons. They got into a clinch and went around the ring at a lumbering pace. Jeffries caught sight of O'Rourks in the corner and laughed. The pace was slower now and Jeffries seemed tired. Sharkey rushed again and Jeffres crossed the right on the left eye, split-ting it open, the blood rushing down the sallor's neck on his breast. This was a powerful blow on the part of the champion and he took courage. But he did not out loose and when the round ended the men stood atill a moment and grinned at each other. Jeffries was evidently playing a waiting game with the idea of having Sharkey tire himself

out with his hard work. ELEVENTH BOUND.

Sharker's are had been fixed up during the rest, and he looked as fresh as ever when he came out. He rushed into a clinch and as they broke away Jeffries took a chance with rush that drove Sharkey across the ring. Jeffries was cutting loose now and fighting in his best style. He got the right onto the body repeatedly and also hooked a left into Sharkey's face. Tom's left ear was swollen to the size of a tomato and was probably painful because it had not been broken thoroughly. Jeffries blocked a heavy left with his elbow and it was a wonder that Sharkey's wrist was not broken. Jeffries was grinning and goodnatured while Sharkey was now serious and a triffe puzzled. Sharkey looked over to O'Rourke. but he did not have time to get a tip for Jeffries rushed him into the champion's corner, where Tom slipped and overturned pail of water on Jeffries's seconds. Then the fighters sparred until time was up. As Sharker his corner he shook his head and laughed. His eye was bleeding again.

Jeffries met a rush with a right hand body punch. Sharkey's ribs were showing the effects of these blows, but he was ready for more. Jeffries ducked out of the way of a vicious left for the jaw, but the sailer came again very fast with the same hand and reached the ribs. Sharkey had evidently been told to use his leit more for he was holding his right to protect the inw. Jeffries blocked the body blows with beautiful skill and was cool and collected. He was not taking any chances, and simply countered whenever the opportunity was offered. Soon they got into a mixup and in an exchange of swings, Sharkey shaking the champion up with left and right. Jeffries landed in the stemach with a neary left, but Sharkey paid no attention to it, and swung three terrific lefts to the jaw which drove Jeffries away. Sharkey was craions now for he ripped in the punches both hands and landed them Jeffries began to fight more openly with the result that they mixed it unti the crowd was wild. It was anybody's fight and the man who could get in first punch in the right place would probably win it. Sharkey had done the better work so far without doubt

TRIBTEENTH BOUND.

Sharkey danced out quickly, but he had to cross the ring to reach the champion, who was waiting there as usual. Sharkey drove the left to the neck and getting in closer It was a tremendous punch, but it had apparently no effect upon Jeffries, who poundthe hade with the right and sleabooked the left to the head. Sharkey's attack was well studied and he did no wild fighting. Once he landed rather low and Jeffries protested mildly. Sharkey waited a minute and landed a left on the neck. He tried it again and missed, but as he came around he landed a backhanded left on the ear. It was not exactly a pivot blow, but Brady was up again screaming foul. Jeffries was not hurt much and grinned. Again Sharkey came in with both hands working, his left reaching the face. Jeffries punched the body solidly with the right, but as before, the sailor took it all with

FOURTERSTH BOUND.

Sharkey ran across the ring and swung a heavy left. Jeffries side-stepped and Tom went into the ropes. Sharkey was still the aggressor, but as Jeffries caught him on the mouth with a left. Tom did holding. He also roughed it a bit and Jeffries made a wry face. Sharkey did the better work with the free hand and kept on foreing. A left under the chin lifted Jeffries as the champion elinched, the sailor hooked him again with a powerful punch Jeffries was still using counters but they were not nearly so effective as the crowd had been led to expect. Sharkey did not stay away at all. He was in close, driving both fists to head and stomach. Jeffries did more elinehing than Sharkey did, and also resorted to the old trick of bearing his weight down on the sailor. Sharkey began a desperate assault after two minutes were up, and, Jeffries clinching, both men bowled across the ring to Sharkey's corner. Sharkey outfought his man without cossation, and when the bell rang he had the round.

FIFTEENTH ROUND. Jeffries was cautious as usual and let the sailor do the work. Sharkey waited a moment and then landed a terrific left book squarely on the chin. It shook Jeffries up, but he recovered quickly, and countered sharply on the sailor's eye, Sharkey countering with a right.
Jeffries's left ear was bleeding a trifle from the force of the awings he had received before. Tom came again with a left on the jaw and a terrific smash between the eyes. He split the champion's nose for a flood of gore. There was a mix up, frightful in quality, both men landing belts that made the crowd jump to its feet. Jeffries's face was covered with blood and Sharkey believing that he had his man going hustled harder than ever. He reached the point of the jaw with straight lefts and tried the right. Jeffries blocked it off and almost put the sailor down with a body punch. Sharkey was as strong as a bull, however, and took this blow without wineing. He coatinued to nght his man hard to the bell and had the

SIXTEENTH ROUND.

Sharkey resumed his attack without waiting for any wind sparring. Jeffries blocked him and countered on the stomach. Sharkey had a left that was fully as effective as Jeffries's and trouble. Jeffries was taking these blows in a way that astonished the on-lookers. Sharkey had hit him on the point of the jaw several times and yet had not dropped him. Jefferies was crouching more than ever and was slow. Sharkey stuck to him as be fore and did some clever blocking which surprised the champion. Sharkey worked the left the nose open again for more blood and Jeffries

the neck. Sharkey recovered and continued his pace to the sound of the gong.

REVENTEENTE ROUND. Sharkey was the one to start it again and he ran into a hard clinch. Jeffries was breaking ground near the ropes and Sharkey getting him cornered sent left and right for the head. Jeffries pounded the body and also landed on the left eye. The sailor got his left to the naw once more and this time Jeffries broke ground. Sharkey had little trouble in reaching the head with this hand, but he kept throwing it in without rest. Jeffries was not fast in the delivery of his punches and was slow on his feet. He tried a right hand cross-counter, but it was wild. He stayed in a round, Sharkey leading and fighting into con-tinual clinches. Then Jeffries went out of the corner into the one opposite. Sharkey kept on with the left and paid no attention to any blows that Jeffries landed on him. As the beil rang Sharkey landed a right swing on the jaw but this time Brady did not claim a foul.

EIGHTEENTH BOUND.

Sharker opened with a fast left meant for the jaw, but stopped by the shoulder. Jeffries put in a body punch and then as the men got inte a inch Jeffries appealed to the referee charging Sharkey with holding. Jeffries tried the right again, and this time he reached the ear. Sharker was staggered just a bit, but he ran right back with his left in Jeffries's face, drawing the blood again from the nose. Sharkey's left hand was far better than that of Jeffries now, for it was landing with better effect and with better steam. Sharkey forced the fight so that Jeffries was compelled to mix it up. He was on the defensive and did not make a lead in the first minute. Sharkey stood in close and with another powerful left on the jaw he made Jeffries retreat. Sharkey had more steam in his punches, and so far had scored the points, also doing almost all the aggressive work. When he bell rang. Jeffries was still waiting for the onslaught and sharkey, letting up. laughed as he walked to his chair

NINETEENTH BOUND.

It looked like a question of strength now Sharkey opened with a rush and his left landed squarely on the mouth. Jeffries led then with left on the face. Sharkey mixed it roughly and Jeffries complained to the Referee Siler saw nothing wrong, and ordered the men to go en. Sharkey came in once more, but Jeffries this time landed one of his best punches, a left, squarely in the pit of the stomach. Sharkey was not hurt and promptly rushed again. His left ear was almost dropping off, and as Jeffries walloped it with the right the sailor showed what he was made of by grinning. Sharkey landed two terrific lefts on the side of the face and Jeffries elizabed. They were frightfully hard blows, but the champion did not seem dazed at all. Sharkey bored in again and Jeffries banged him squarely on the nose with a left that had the force of a beer mallet. Sharkey stood away after that until the bell, which sounded fifteen seconds later.

TWENTIETH BOUND.

Jeffries did not change his method of waiting for the sailor to come over to his side of the ring. Sharkey mixed it right away and Jeffrice retaliated with body punches which made the sailor clinch. Sharkey was in close with lefts for the iswagain and as they got into a hard eilach Brady was up again shrieking brough the ropes. There was some hissing. but it soon died out, for the fight went on without interruption. The men were slow now probably because they were feeling the effects of the work they had done, but Jeffries was fighting with better judgment. His nose was bleeding freely, but that made no difference for he did not keep away. He mixed it and used his right on the body and also on the neck, but try as he might he could not beat the sailor off and Sharkey was there as before ready to fight. When the round ended Shar key's face was wreathed in smiles

TWENTY-FIRST ROUND.

This round started like the others with Skarkey running across the ring. Jeffries put a right into the body again. As they clinched, Sharkey had a free right and proceeded to pound the kidneys. With a left he shook Jim's head up and also drove it into the stomach. Jeffries countered as usual with both hands, but he did very little leading. A straight left made Sharkey's head shake, but it did not drive him away. Sharkey was coming steadily, and yet Jeffries was unable to beat him down as he Fitzsimmons. Sharkey was strong and there was no doubt about it. They got into a clinch and both landed kidney blews. Sharkey swung the head for the left again and received a cross counter on the mouth. Jeffrice landed a long left on the mouth again, but had no effect. They were at long range when the bell, which had broken down, was rung three times to end the round. TWENTY-SECOND ROUND.

As Sharkey came in Jeffries put the left in solid to neck. Tem came in again and put the left over on the jaw. It was a powerful blow. but only made Jeffries laugh. Jeffries swung a right to Sharkey's eye, which was cut open again, and the blood poured down his cheek. His left ear was swollen so that it was now nearly as big as a hase ball. Sharkey, however, did not break any ground and refused to use the area of the ring. He was standing up there fighting his man without a moment's pause, Jeffries seemed clumsy, but the next moment he put in a fearful right hand uppercut straight to the jaw. It shook Sharkey up and made him stagger. The crowd yelled for Jeffries to do the trick again. He responded with a similar blow and his seconds told him to keep it up. Sharkey was unsteady, but he looked over to his corner and winked. It was Jeffries's round and Sharkey must have felt the force of these blows if he did not feel the ones he got before. He went to his corner in rather poor shape.

TWENTY-THIRD BOUND. Jeffries began with a terrific left, which landed on the chin. It was a blow that ordiparily would have produced a knockout. It took a lot of steam out of Sharkey, but still he did not run away. Jeffries did not follow it fast enough and the sailor recovered. In fact, Tom was in such fine condition that quick recovery was an easy matter with Then he forced the fight again. Jeffries laughed at him and made some remarks. Tom roughed it in a clinck and worked the elbow across the face. Jeffries rushed and Sharkey stepped away in good shape. The champion advanced again and Tom, blocking a swing, bent Jim's head back with his Jeffries's stock was booming. and his seconds were begging him hurry the fight. The men were clinched so hard that the referee had to go between them. Jeffries landed left and right on the jaw at the end of the round and Sharkey wobbled. There was such an uproar that he could not hear the bell and landed a light punch on the head after it had rung.

TWENTY-FOURTH ROUND, Jeffries opened with a rush for a change and Sharkey punched him in the ribs with a right. Jim's left went in like a shot to the mouth. Sharkey missed a wild right swing and Jeffries put a left under the chin. Jeffries now showed the benefit of his reach by standing away and pounding Tom's face with

"You Can't Catch the Wind in a Net."

Neither can you cure catarrh by local applications. It is a constitutional disease, and is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla because it is a constitutional remedy. It expels from the blood the impurity which causes the disease, and rebuilds

and repairs the inflamed membranes.

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the left as the latter forced it again. Jeffries shifted and placed his right square on the jaw. He had Sharker in trouble, but the sailor would not go away, and Jeffries nailed him again with the A third blow with the same hand made Sharkey hang on, but the sailor was game and mixed it up. Jeffries slugged him right and left on the head and the sailor, whose legs were unsteady a bit, hung on. As they broke Snarkey was still willing to mix it and was also strong, although he was being out-fought. Jeffries cut loose, and right and left swings put the sailor on the defensive, where he remained until the bell.

TWENTY-FIFTH ROUND. They shook hands and smiled pleasantly leffries was the first to lead, with a left over the ere. Sharkey was active once more and ran in with a right awing that was stopped. Sharkey came close again, and they got into a swinging match both landing heavy belts on the head. Then there was a lot of clinching in which both roughed it. Jeffries, with the right free. pounded the wind and also hooked it up under the jaw. Sharkey was strong and stood up to the game with no signs of quitting. He simply met every advance with terrific swings and counters, and when Jeffries let up Sharkey was the first to resume the singging. Jeffries finally shook sharkey up perceptibly with a terrific right on the jaw. The sailor stag-gered and the champion was after him like a flash. In a flerce clinch Sharkey fell to the floor. As he got up, he found the referes trying to put on Jeffries left glove, which had fallen off. Sharkey waited a moment. and as the referee could not get the glove on, Sharkey wanted to fight. He took a punch at the champion, who brushed the referee aside and clinched. While they were in this position the bell rang and then they shook hands once more.

SILER GIVES IT TO JEFFRIES Referes Siler gave the fight to the champlon

and the crowd cheered. Delaney was the first to throw his arms around Jeffries, and he also tied a silk American flag around his neck. Brady, wild with joy, shook the big fellow by the hand. Jeffries was very much pleased and went over to extend the hand of friendship to Sharkey. The decision was considered just in view of the unsteady condition of Sharkey in the last five or six rounds. It was the consen aus of opinion, if the fight had gone on to a finish, Jeffries would have won with a knockout Both men were congratulated by their friends up. Both had marks of punishment on their faces, but Sharkey was the more severely bruised. His ear was swollen so that it had to be lanced and O'Rourke said that two of his ribs were fractured.

The crowd promptly jumped up around the ring, but the police under Deputy Chief McLaughlin kept everybody out of the ring except the fighters and their seconds. The principals left without delay and still the rowd hung around with the idea of getting into the pictures. The lights were turned down and the oppressive heat disappeared. The police did not hurry matters in learing the building, for it took quite a while for the great throng to pour out into the night.

BARLY SCENES AT CONKY ISLAND Rumors Regarding Jeffries's Condition

Shake His Supporters' Confidence. Coasy Island is dull enough everybody nows when the summer senson is over. But it s the gloomiest place on earth during a storm such as prevailed last night. The rain and chilling winds acted as a severe obstacle to the housands who, had it been clear, would probably have surged about the entrance to the Coney Island Club, merely out of curlosity. At all big affairs of this kind the public sattracted to the scene of action in such large crowds that the number of persons who usually can be found inside the building is doubled or quadrupled by those who hover round on the outside for information no matte low meagre, and for a glimpae of the big pugiering around the doors of any club is annoxing to the managers, for they are inevitably besieged by requests from friends and deadheads for free admission. So when the managers of ast night's fight looked out through the office windows and saw the rain beating down, they howled aloud and congratulated themselves upon the progreet of having an easier time than usual. They were prepared for a heavy rush upon the box office, and so were the police, but with the loungers out of the way, very ittle of the usual confusion was looked for. The sports came down to the Island from the

ity as early as noon. They did not come ther in large numbers, but they just straggled in and aat around the various resorts where sporting men are in the habit of congregating. To hear hem talk one would not believe that there was any other event in the world of any importance except this much talked of encounter between Jeffries and Sharker.

As both fighters were at neighboring roadnouses where they had arrived early in the day. t was natural for these who came to the Island to look for the very latest information. The news that Jefferies's chief trainer. Billy Delaney, had made a public statement to the effect that the champion had not prepared simself for this fight according to Delaney's instructions, created more than a mild sensaion. It was regarded by almost every sporting man of prominence as a case of weakening n Delaney's part. "Delaney is simply getting ready," said the

sports, "to save his reputation as a trainer in case Jeffries is licked. He wants to be able to say 'I told you so. If Jeffries had trained acording to my ideas he would have won This was the construction put upon Delaney's words and there was no devi-ation from it. The most enthusiastic supporters of Jeffries, however, said that Delaney was merely bluffing in order to influence the betting. But they were con-fronted immediately with the argument that if leffries won, Delaney, because of his own remarks, would receive no credit, while Tommy Ryan would get all the glory for preparing the champion for the battle. Later on in the day word was received that Delaney denied making this statement. But the denial came at a time when the report had so thoroughly purmeated everybody that it did not carry very

Billy Brady, manager of Jeffries, who was around the clubhouse all the afternoon, was frequently asked about this matter, and he admitted that there had been some little friction between Delaney and Ryan over the handling of the beiler-maker, but Brady insisted that it amounted to sothing, and that Jeffries would enter the ring fit to fight for kingdom. Delaney's statement prompted others that came from persons who were un authorized to make them, but who professed t know what they were talking about.

BUMORS ABOUT JEFFRIES'S CONDITION. There were so many rumors regarding the soor condition of Jeffries that many began to feel convinced that there was something wrong with him. There was a general belief that he was overtrained and all the arguments that Brady and the other intimates of Jeffries offered, could not change the opinion Predictions were freely made that by the ime the men entered the ring, confidence in Jeffries would have been so severely shaken on account of these wild rumors, that Sharkey would be installed a slight favorite, or possibly the betting would be at even money.

There were many inquiries as to the amount of money Jeffries and Brady had wagered on the contest, but from the best authority obainable it was learned that Brady had not bet dollar, while the report concerning the placng of \$3,000 belonging to Jeffries was all a myth. That was taken to mean that there was not genuine confidence in Jeffries among his associates, for it was pointed out that if he was in as perfect condition as he showed when he beat Fitzsimmons so decisively, he would certainly be backed to a standstill against a man who on form has been hitherto regarded as inferior to the Cornishman.

But at that, there was not a great deal of



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heavy betting on Sharkey's chances by those | braves who were getting their money down in who have been identified with him in his training and his management since this match was made. Up to 6 o'clock, Tom O'Rourks the sofler's manager, had made no big wagers. He said he was waiting for ringside oids and would back his man liberally when the oppor-

tunity was offered: Outside of this select circle there seemed to be an increase in the number of Sharkey supporters. It was particularly noticeable that every Tummany man of sporting proclivities this was taken to mean that Sharkey's mana-

Another point, looked upon as significant was the following Sharkey had among patrons of pugilism who never miss a show. Men who have attended every fight of any account since the Horton law was put into effect, and who are considered conservative in judgment, looked upon the fight as an even break, and, consequently, by no means an odds-on affair. Pugilists in various classes, and they ought to know something about it, were for the most fancied Sharkey to win. As O'Rourke is part Sharkey men. And the "real wise gare," closely identified with Dry Dollar Sullivan, as they are known to the sporting fraternity. were in the same category. The publicat large ger had given a good tip to the Tammany looked upon Jeffries as a sure winner,